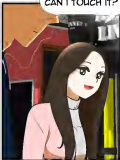


WHEN DID
YOU START
BOXING?

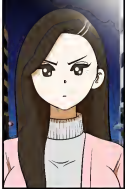


HAVE YOU ALWAYS
BEEN THIS FIT?
CAN I TOUCH IT?



THE BIG STREET STARTS
HERE, SO YOU CAN GO
AHEAD. I NEED TO STOP
BY SOMEWHERE.

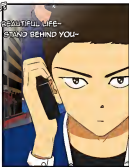






IT'S A BEAUTIFUL LIFE
I WILL BE BY YOUR SIDE

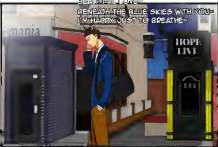
♪ ♪ ♪
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL LIFE-
I'LL STAND BEHIND YOU-





BECAUSE I CAN

BENEATH THE BLUE SKIES WITH YOU-
I'M HAPPY JUST TO BREATHE-



IS SHE
GLOWING

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL LIFE-

SLEEPING...

SCENE 19. 034



HELLO ..

HEY, WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



NOTHING..
YOU?



JUST
FINISHED AT
THE GYM.



SHHHH



CAN I SEE YOU FOR
A MINUTE? I'M GOING

A BIT? I'M GOING
TOWARDS YOUR
HOUSE RIGHT NOW.



NO. NOT
REALLY.



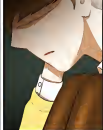


.....



OK. THEN I'LL
SEE YOU
TOMORROW.

RIGHT.



DU- DU- DU-





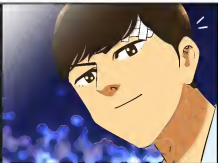






LET'S GO.

WE MIGHT CATCH
WHAT HE HAS.





KYUNGRI.







DOES
IT HURT?

NO, IT
DOESN'T HURT,
IT HURTS A LOT.



TEACHER, I
HAVE A FAVOR
TO ASK.

SO NOT
FUNNY

DON'T...
AGREE TO
HIS TERMS.





WE'RE GOING TO MAKE HIM PAY FOR EVERY WRONGDOING. AND WE'RE GONNA HIRE A LAWYER AND GO THROUGH DIVORCE PROCEEDINGS.



A comic panel featuring a character with long, straight, light brown hair and small, pointed fox ears. The character has a neutral expression and is looking slightly to the right. They are wearing a white collared shirt under a grey jacket. The background is a dark blue gradient with some light blue, ethereal, smoke-like or floral patterns. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right. The top of the panel shows a wooden ledge with some small, indistinct objects.

UNTIL NOW, HE ONLY
HITS HER SO THAT IT
WOULDN'T BE
NOTICEABLE.

WHEN HE WAS BEING
INTERROGATED HE ALWAYS
PLEADED INNOCENCE. AND
HE ALWAYS HELD IT TOGETHER
ENOUGH TO HIDE EVIDENCE.

BUT NOW THAT WE HAVE
PROOF, WE CAN APPLY
FOR A RESTRAINING
ORDER AND GO THROUGH
WITH A DIVORCE.



THANKS
TO YOU.



I FEEL LIKE
THIS IS ALL...
SO IRONIC.



I WAS VERY
SURPRISED
YESTERDAY.

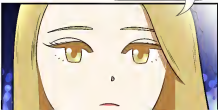


THAT I COULD CRY
SO MUCH IN FRONT
OF SOMEONE.





I THINK I FORGOT
HOW TO FREELY
LAUGH, OR FREELY
CRY WITH OTHERS.



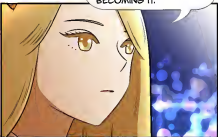


MAYBE BECAUSE
I SAW TOO MUCH
OF THE BAD IN
THIS WORLD...

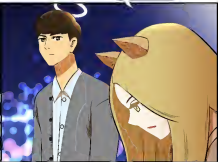


NOTHING STRUCK
ME AS FUNNY,
OR SAD.

I DIDN'T LIKE THAT I WAS
TURNING EMOTIONLESS
BUT WHAT COULD I DO,
I WAS ALREADY
BECOMING IT.

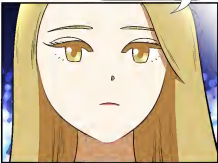


BUT THEN
YESTERDAY.



I SAW MYSELF CRYING IN
FRONT OF YOU, AND WHILE
A PART OF ME THOUGHT,

WHAT THE HECK, THERE
WAS ANOTHER PART...



THAT THOUGHT,
I'M SO RELIEVED.



THAT I'M NOT
TOTALLY VOID
OF EMOTIONS.



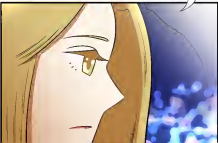


TEACHER.





DO YOU THINK I
CAN BE HAPPY,
TOOP?

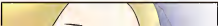


JUST PLAIN LAUGHING
AND LIVING. SOMETHING
SIMPLE LIKE THAT. DO
YOU THINK IT'S POSSIBLE
FOR ME?



YES.









YOU SEE
ALL THESE
LIGHTS?





MAYBE FROM A
DISTANCE, THEY
LOOK PRETTY...

BUT WHEN YOU LOOK
CLOSE, THERE ISN'T A
SINGLE ONE WITHOUT
SOME PAIN AND
SUFFERING.





BUT DESPITE THAT,
THE CITY SHINES
BRIGHTLY.

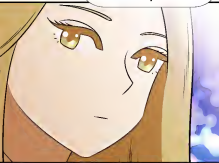
THE THINGS THAT
ONCE SEEMED
CLEAR WILL BECOME
UNCLEAR...



AND VICE
VERSA.



WE CAN ERASE
THE UNHAPPY
PICTURES ONE
BY ONE,



WHILE FILLING
THE SPACE WITH
HAPPY ONES.



DON'T
WORRY.



YOU WILL
BE HAPPY.





New Normal

:class 8

TO BE CONTINUED